



TINKLE



THE FORTNIGHTLY
FOR CHILDREN
FROM THE HOUSE OF
AMAR CHITRA KATHA

SPECIAL ISSUE
MODERN
INDIAN STORIES

JUST ONE LAMP

THE HIDDEN
TREASURE



R. S. KUMAR



Scanned & Edited By
Rajesh Kumar



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November 5, 1989

A Secret Adventure

Adapted from a
Marathi story by:
Smt. Leelawati Bhagwat

Illustrations:
Ram Waeerkar

USHA AND SAMEER WERE QUITE
EXCITED WHEN THEY GOT UP.

HURRAH! IT'S
THE FIRST DAY OF
THE VACATION.

OH GOOD! WE
HAVE SEVEN
FULL WEEKS FOR
OUR CLUB
ACTIVITIES.



BUT JUST THEN THEY
HEARD THEIR MOTHER'S
VOICE RAISED IN
ANGER—

THAT YASHODA!
IF SHE DOES
NOT COME
TODAY, I'LL
SACK HER!



SURELY THERE
MUST BE A REASON.
SHE HARDLY EVER
MISSES A DAY.

YES, BUT SHE
HASN'T COME
FOR FIVE DAYS.
HOW LONG CAN
I CARRY ON?



USHA AND SAMEER WERE
QUITE FOND OF YASHODA,
THEIR DOMESTIC HELP.

I HOPE MUMMY
DOES NOT ASK
YASHODA TO
LEAVE. SHE
KEEPS OUR
ROOM SO
TIDY.

AND ALL
THOSE
STORIES
SHE TELLS
US ABOUT
HER
VILLAGE!



USHA AND SAMEER RUSHED IN.

OH MUMMY!
DON'T SACK
HER. I'M
SURE SHE
WILL TURN
UP SOON.

BUT SHE COULD
HAVE SENT
WORD THROUGH
HER HUSBAND.
HE'S AT HOME
WITHOUT A JOB.



AND IF
YASHODA
ALSO LOSES
HER JOB!

WAIT, MUMMY!
WE'LL GO AND
FIND OUT WHAT
IS WRONG.



SAMEER AND
USHA DRESSED
HURRIEDLY
AND SET OUT.

HERE WE
ARE! I KNOW
SHE LIVES NEAR
THIS HANUMAN
TEMPLE.

LET US
ASK THAT
MAN.



LUCKILY, THEY SOON FOUND HER.

YASHODA!
THERE YOU
ARE.

WHAT ARE
YOU TWO
DOING
HERE?



MUMMY IS FRANTIC. WHY DIDN'T YOU COME TO WORK?

OH, MY SON SHIRPYA IS SO SICK. I COULD NOT LEAVE HIM ALONE.

BUT WHAT ABOUT YOUR HUSBAND? WHY DIDN'T YOU SEND A MESSAGE WITH HIM?

HE HAD GONE TO CALL THE DOCTOR THREE DAYS AGO. I HEARD THERE WAS SOME RIOTING NEAR THE DOCTOR'S CLINIC AND HE WAS ROUNDED UP BY THE POLICE.

YOU MEAN YOUR SON HASN'T BEEN TREATED SO FAR?

NO, THE DOCTOR REFUSED BECAUSE WE ALREADY OWE HIM MONEY. BUT I DON'T WANT TO BURDEN YOU CHILDREN WITH MY WORRIES. TELL YOUR MOTHER I'LL COME AS SOON AS SHIRPYA IS BETTER.

ON THEIR WAY BACK HOME, USHA HAD AN IDEA.

LET'S CALL AN EMERGENCY MEETING OF OUR AMAR TINKLE CLUB!

YES, WE'LL PUT OUR HEADS TOGETHER AND THINK OF A SOLUTION.

MANY OF THEIR CLUB MEMBERS HAD GONE OUT FOR HOLIDAYS.

NOT BAD! WE'VE MANAGED TO COLLECT FIVE MEMBERS FOR AN EMERGENCY MEETING IN JUST HALF AN HOUR.

SAMEER AND USHA TOOK TURNS TO EXPLAIN THE SITUATION.

SO I FEEL, AS MEMBERS OF AMAR TINKLE CLUB, WE SHOULD TRY TO HELP YASHODA WITH HER PROBLEMS.

LET'S SEE! WE MUST COLLECT SOME MONEY TO PAY FOR THE DOCTOR AND MEDICINES.

THEY POOLED THEIR IDEAS AND RESOURCES.

WE COULD COLLECT AND SELL OLD NEWSPAPERS. KIRAN YOU ARE GOOD AT IRONING CLOTHES.

TOGETHER, WE'LL TAKE TURNS TO LOOK AFTER SHIRPYA.

YES, BRING ALL YOUR CLOTHES TO MY HOUSE.

REASSURED BY THE HELP OF THEIR CLUB-MATES, SAMEER AND USHA WENT TO THE DOCTOR.

WHAT BRINGS YOU TWO HERE? TOO MANY SWEETS AND ICE-CREAM?

NO DOCTOR, IT'S NOT US. WE WANT YOU TO COME WITH US.







GIRI ANNA THE THIEF

Adapted from a
Kannada story by:
Yeshwant Chittal

Illustrations:
T.G. Shetty

GIRI WAS KNOWN TO ALL THE PEOPLE IN OUR VILLAGE AS A PETTY THIEF. HE WAS TALL AND HEFTY, BUT HE NEITHER BROKE INTO A HOUSE NOR HURT ANYONE. HIS WIFE WAS CONSTANTLY CHIDING HIM.

HERE I AM
WORKING ALL DAY
IN THE HOUSE AND
THE FIELD TO SUPPORT
OUR FAMILY...

...YET, YOU CONTINUE TO
STEAL TO GET MONEY FOR
YOUR DIRTY HABITS OF
SMOKING BIDIS AND
EATING IN HOTELS.

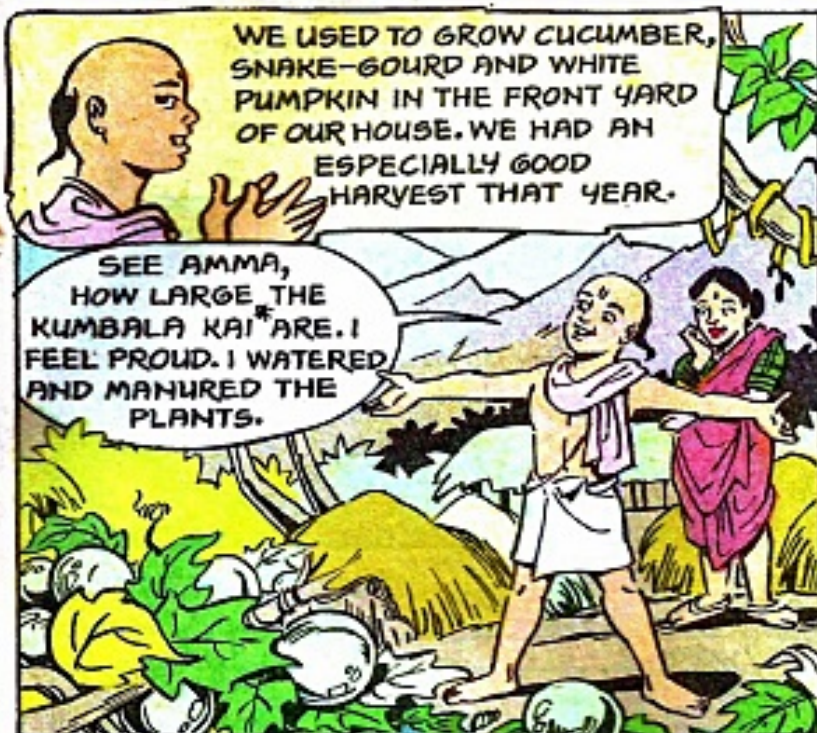
KALLA GIRI-ANNA, AS HE
WAS POPULARLY KNOWN,
NEVER DARED TO SAY A
WORD OF PROTEST. HE
WOULD STAND THERE, HIS HEAD HANGING DOWN.

IN THE DEAD OF
THE NIGHT, HE
WOULD NIMBLY
MAKE HIS WAY
INTO A NEIGHBOUR'S
GARDEN TO STEAL
RIPE FRUIT AND
VEGETABLES.

HE MADE NO DISTINCTION
OF CASTE OR CLASS
AND VISITED ALL
THE HOUSES OF THE
VILLAGE EXCEPT
OURS.

HERE,
GIRI ANNA! GIVE
THE POWDER WITH
A LITTLE JAGGERY TO
YOUR SON. IT WILL
IMPROVE HIS
THROAT.

AMMA
IS SO KIND
TO THAT
THIEF. PERHAPS
THAT'S WHY HE NEVER
STEALS FROM OUR
HOUSE.



WE USED TO GROW CUCUMBER, SNAKE-GOURD AND WHITE PUMPKIN IN THE FRONT YARD OF OUR HOUSE. WE HAD AN ESPECIALLY GOOD HARVEST THAT YEAR.

SEE AMMA, HOW LARGE THE KUMBALA KAI* ARE. I FEEL PROUD. I WATERED AND MANURED THE PLANTS.

BUT THE NEXT MORNING—

AMMA, AMMA, THE KUMBALAKAI MEANT FOR THE TEMPLE HAS DISAPPEARED.

THAT THIEF GIRI ANNA MUST HAVE TAKEN IT. A CURSE ON HIM AND HIS FIVE SONS.



IT WAS MY AUNT.

MY FATHER AND AUNT WERE AGHAST AT MY MOTHER'S ATTITUDE.

HOW CAN YOU SYMPATHISE WITH HIM?

AFTER ALL YOU HAVE DONE FOR HIM AND HIS FAMILY, HOW COULD HE STEAL FROM OUR HOUSE!

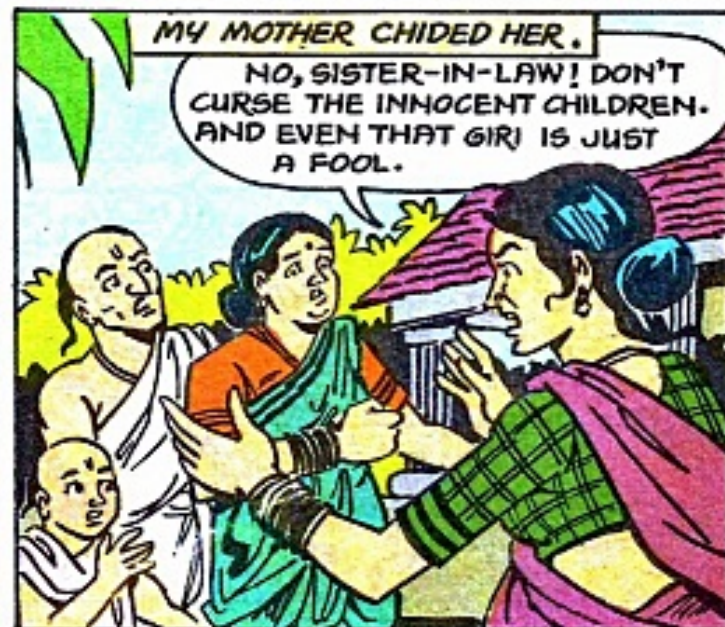


* PUMPKIN



SOON ALL THE PUMPKINS WERE PLUCKED, LEAVING TWO ON THE VINE.

THE BIGGEST ONE WILL BE GIVEN AS AN OFFERING TO THE TEMPLE OF MURKUNDI. THE OTHER IS FOR SEEDS.



MY MOTHER CHIDED HER.

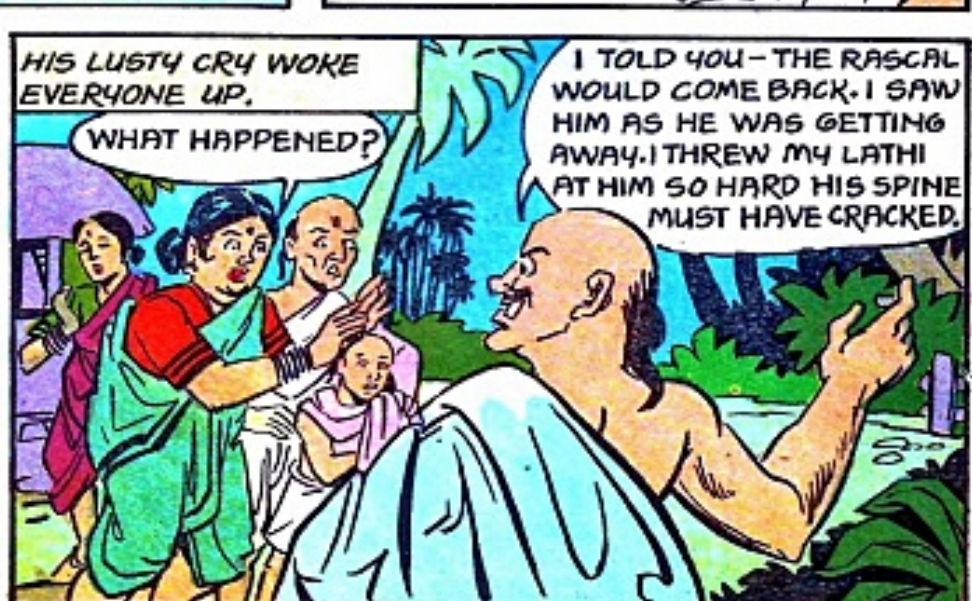
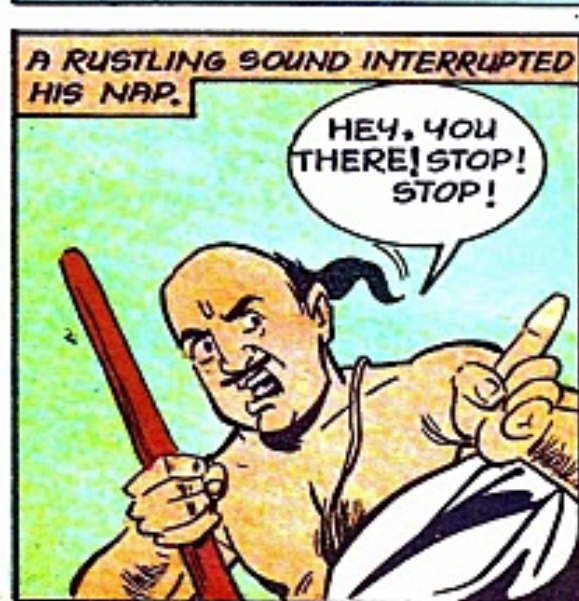
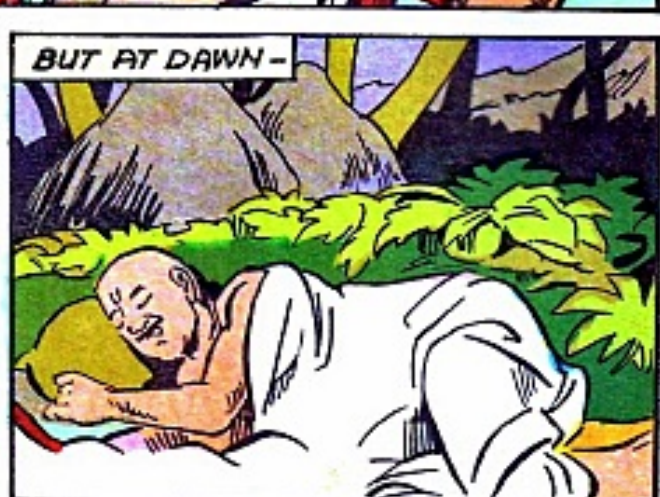
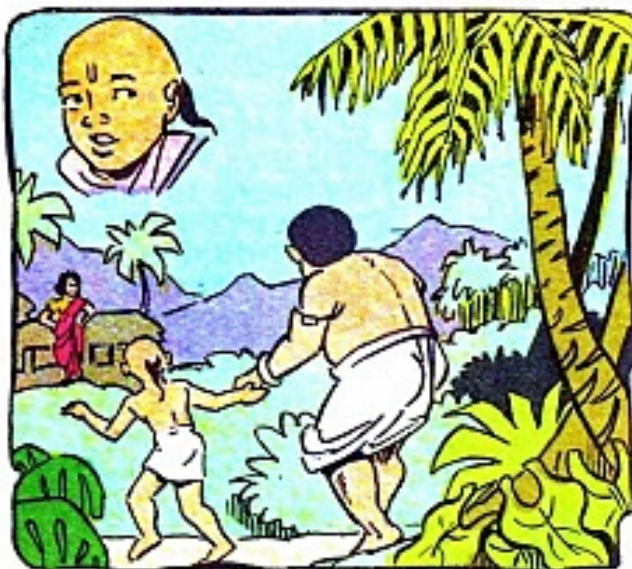
NO, SISTER-IN-LAW! DON'T CURSE THE INNOCENT CHILDREN. AND EVEN THAT GIRL IS JUST A FOOL.

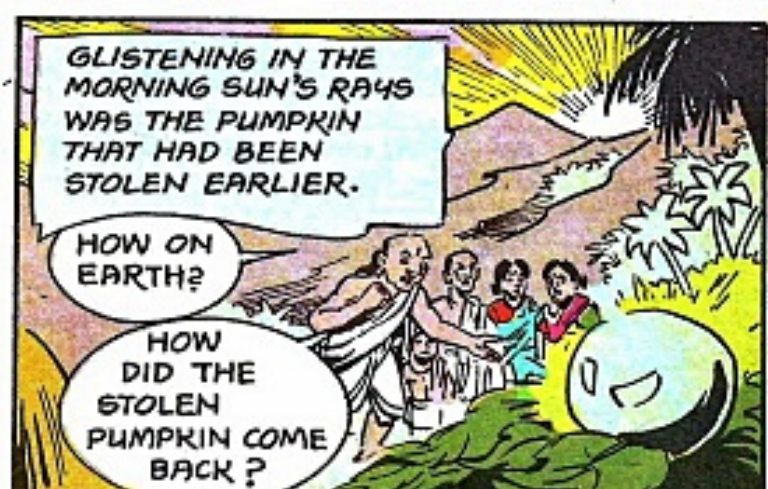
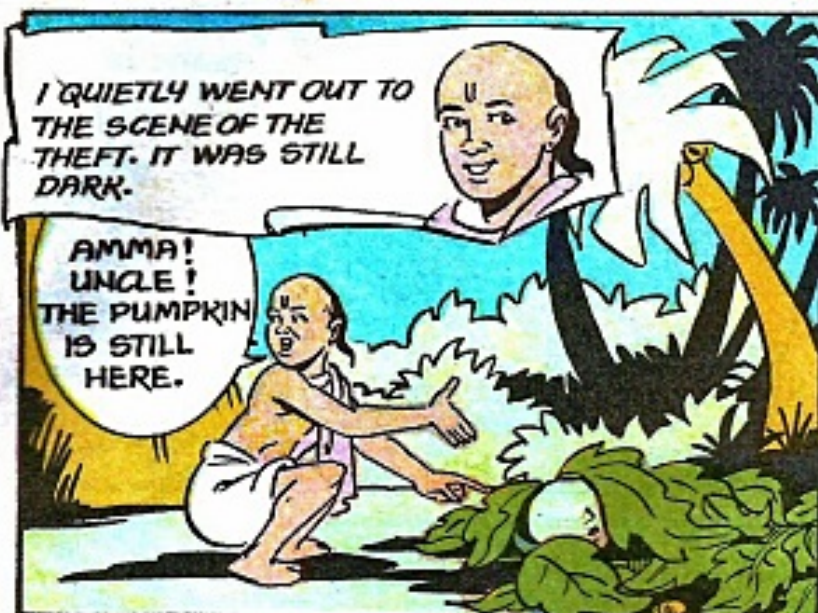
MY MOTHER, HOWEVER WAS MORE CONCERNED ABOUT GIRI ANNA THAN THE THEFT.

HE HAS STOLEN THE FRUIT MEANT FOR THE TEMPLE. SUPPOSE SOME EVIL BEFALLS HIM OR HIS CHILDREN. I MUST WARN HIM.



TINKLE





THE HIDDEN TREASURE

Adapted from a
Bengali story by:
Lila Mazumdar

Illustrations:
V.B. Halbe

JAGAI WAS BECOMING FED UP WITH THE LONG CLASSES AT SCHOOL.

JAGAI, WHO WAS SHAH JAHAN'S FATHER?

SHAH ALAM, SIR!

WAS THAT SO?
WHAT WAS THE NAME
OF SHAH JAHAN'S
SON?

NOORJAHAN
SIR!

HA HA!

WHILE JAGAI WAS WALKING BACK HOME WITH HIS FRIEND DEBU —

JAGAI, WHY DON'T
YOU PAY A LITTLE
MORE ATTENTION
TO YOUR STUDIES?

I CAN'T.
ANYWAY
I'VE
DECIDED
TO GIVE UP
STUDIES.

WHAT?

YES! I DIDN'T
EVEN COPY
THE HOMEWORK
TODAY...

I DON'T HAVE TO BOTHER
MY HEAD ABOUT KINGS
AND PRINCES OF THE
PAST. I WILL SOON BE
ABLE TO LIVE LIKE
A KING.

JAGAI,
HAVE YOU
GONE MAD?

NO, I HAVE
FOUND A CLUE
TO A HIDDEN
TREASURE!

BAH! ALL
TREASURES OF
THE WORLD HAVE
BEEN FOUND BY
NOW.

COME TO MY HOUSE THIS EVENING. I'VE FOUND THE SECRET OF A TREASURE IN A DIARY OF MY GREAT GREAT GRANDFATHER.

OKAY. I'LL BE THERE.



LATER IN THE ATTIC OF JAGAI'S HOUSE—

SEE! I FOUND THIS DIARY IN THIS OLD TRUNK. IT SEEMS MY GREAT GREAT GRANDPA HAD AMASSED A FORTUNE FROM EAST INDIA COMPANY.

LET ME SEE.



THE TWO BOYS READ THE FADING DIARY IN GREAT EXCITEMENT.

I AM WORRIED ABOUT MY TWO SONS IN LAW. THEIR GREEDY EYES HAVE NOW FALLEN ON THE GREAT JEWEL. BUT IF THEIR GREEDY HANDS FALL ON MY PRECIOUS POSSESSION, THEY WILL USE IT FOR GAMBLING.



I CAN'T READ A FEW SENTENCES HERE.

READ ON! AND YOU WILL SEE THE REAL EXCITEMENT!



I HAVE DECIDED TO CONCEAL THE GREAT JEWEL. IN VIEW OF MY FORGETFULNESS I'M DRAWING A PLAN OF THE LOCATION OF THE HIDING PLACE.



SEE! THAT'S THE POND AND THERE'S THE OLD BANYAN TREE.



LATER—



OH! IT'S SO SCARY!

COME ON, IT'S YOUR TREASURE.

SLOWLY AND STEALTHILY, THE TWO BOYS CROPT OUT IN THE NIGHT.

SEE! WE HAVE TO GO TWELVE CUBITS NORTH OF THE TREE. HMM!

NOW WE HAVE TO MOVE 12 CUBITS TO THE EAST. HERE! CATCH THE TAPE.





DEBU READ THE WORDS ON THE PACK OF CARDS.



JUST ONE LAMP

Adapted from a Hindi story by: Dinesh Shrivastava
Script: Margie Sastry • Illustrations: Ramanand Bhagat

KING RATAN OF RAIGARH HAD ONLY ONE WORRY—HE HAD NO HEIR TO HIS THRONE.



WHO WILL LOOK AFTER MY KINGDOM AFTER I AM GONE?

THE BIRTH OF A SON FILLED HIM WITH GREAT JOY.

LET THE WHOLE KINGDOM CELEBRATE THE EVENT.



LET ALL THE HOUSES IN THE TOWN BE DECORATED AND LIT WITH LAMPS. I MYSELF WILL INSPECT THE TOWN AND GIVE A REWARD TO THE HOUSE WITH THE BEST ILLUMINATION.

AS YOU WISH, YOUR MAJESTY.



THE ANNOUNCEMENT WAS PROMPTLY MADE BY THE TOWN DRUMMER.

A REWARD FOR THE BRIGHTEST HOUSE! PUNISHMENT FOR THE ONE WHOSE HOUSE IS DARK.



AT NIGHT THE KING SET FORTH TO INSPECT THE HOUSES.

AH! WHAT A SIGHT! SEE THAT HOUSE HAS A BEAUTIFUL ARRANGEMENT OF LAMPS!



AH! I JUST CAN'T MAKE UP MY MIND. ALL THE HOUSES ARE SO WELL DECORATED.



AS THEY REACHED THE END OF THE TOWN.

WHY, THIS HUT IS IN DARKNESS. THERE IS ONLY ONE LAMP, ON THE THRESHOLD OF THE HOUSE. MINISTER, SUMMON THE OWNER TO THE DURBAR TOMORROW.



THE CHIEF MINISTER FOUND AN OLD LADY WHO LIVED IN THE HUT.

HELP ME HUZOOR. I CANNOT EVEN AFFORD TO LIGHT A FIRE TO COOK. HOW COULD I LIGHT UP MY HOUSE WITH LAMPS?

HMM! LET ME THINK OF A WAY TO SAVE YOU.



THE CHIEF MINISTER ADVISED THE OLD LADY WHAT TO SAY TO THE KING.

THE NEXT DAY—

HOW DARE YOU LIGHT JUST ONE LAMP TO CELEBRATE MY SON'S BIRTH.



O KING! IT WAS AFTER MUCH THOUGHT THAT I LIT JUST ONE LAMP, ON THE THRESHOLD OF THE HOUSE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



IT WAS SYMBOLIC, YOUR MAJESTY! THE LAMP ON THE THRESHOLD ILLUMINATES NOT ONLY THE INSIDE OF THE HOUSE BUT ALSO THE OUTSIDE.



SO ALSO, THE GLORY OF YOUR ONLY SON WILL SPREAD BOTH INSIDE THE KINGDOM AS WELL AS FAR AND WIDE OUTSIDE THE KINGDOM.



WISE INDEED! YOU DESERVE THIS REWARD



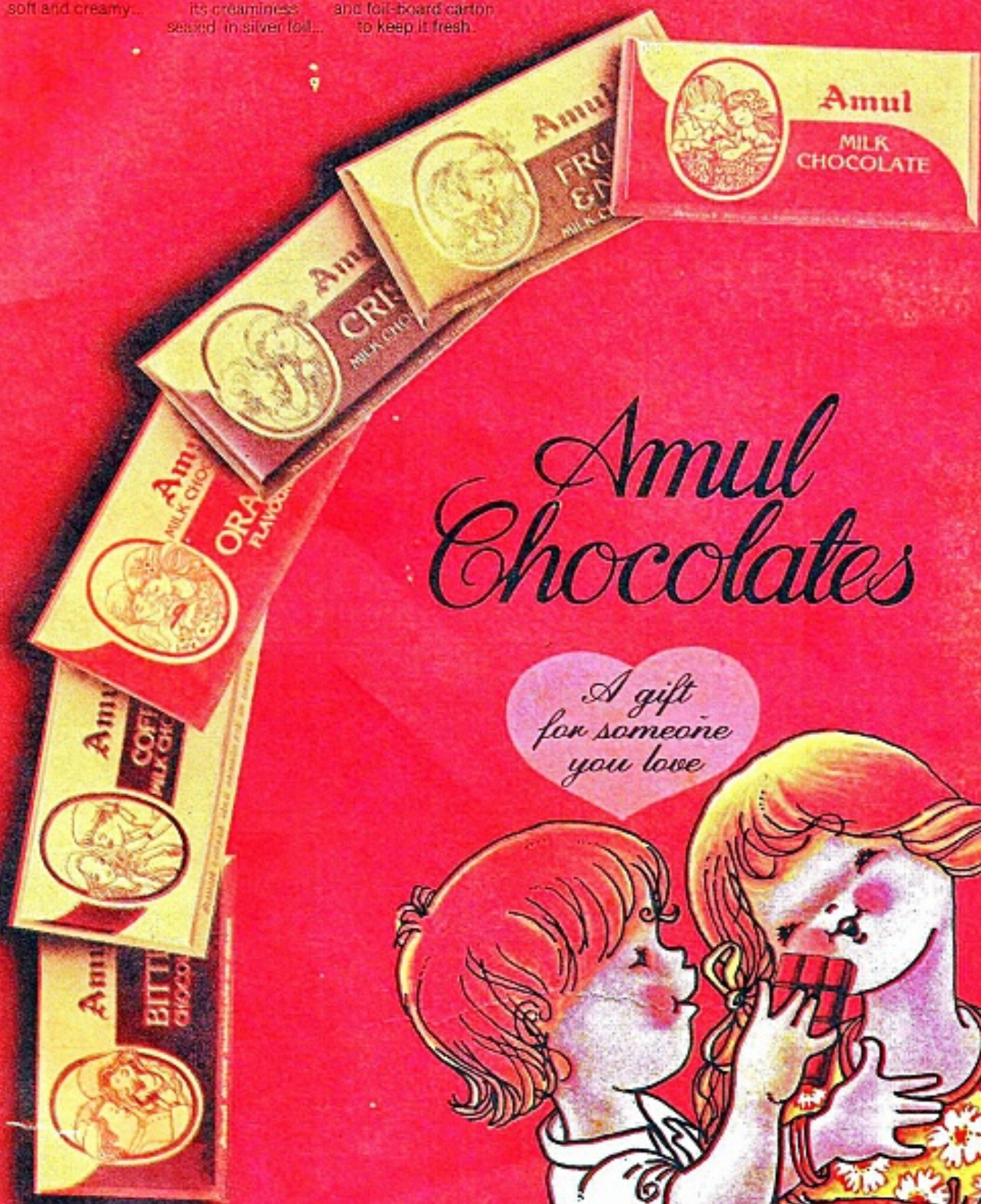
soft and creamy...



its creaminess
sealed in silver foil...



and foil-board carton
to keep it fresh.



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*A gift
for someone
you love*



Amul Milk Chocolate
Amul Fruit & Nut
Amul Crisp
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PROFITING FROM MISTAKES

—A Nasruddin Hodja Tale

Illustrations: Ram Waeerkar

Based on a story sent by
Shailendra Pawar M.
210 Malax Bhavan, Chhedanagar
Chembur, Bombay-400089.

ONCE HODJA TOOK UP EMPLOYMENT WITH A MISERLY LANDLORD.



AT THE END OF THE MONTH—



I'LL GET EVEN WITH HIM!



A FEW DAYS LATER—



RETURN QUICKLY, I HAVE ANOTHER JOB FOR YOU.



BUT—

IT'S BEEN THREE DAYS SINCE HE'S GONE. WHAT COULD BE KEEPING HIM...AH, HERE HE COMES...



WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?

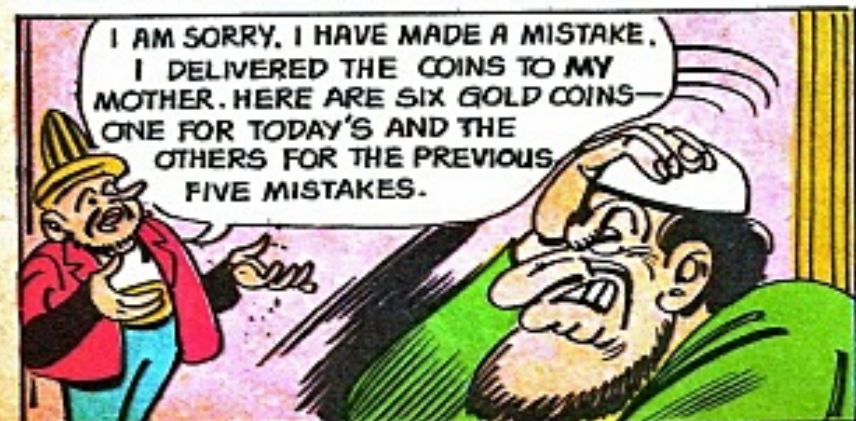
MY MOTHER'S VILLAGE IS VERY FAR, SIR.



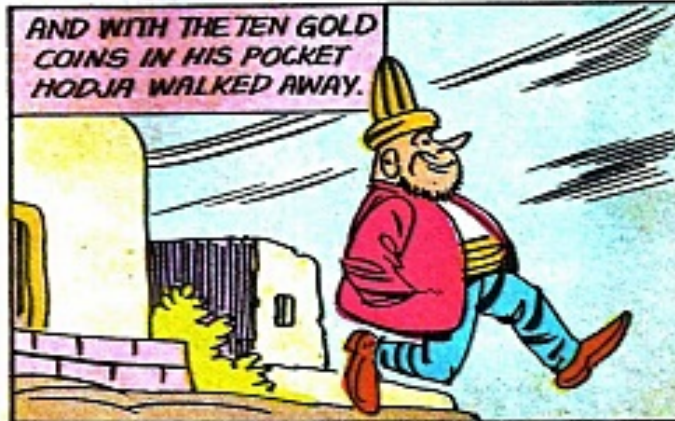
WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOUR MOTHER'S VILLAGE IS FAR? THOSE GOLD COINS WERE TO BE DELIVERED TO MY MOTHER, NOT YOURS!

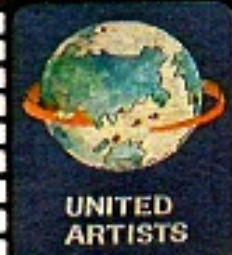


I AM SORRY, I HAVE MADE A MISTAKE. I DELIVERED THE COINS TO MY MOTHER. HERE ARE SIX GOLD COINS—ONE FOR TODAY'S AND THE OTHERS FOR THE PREVIOUS FIVE MISTAKES.



AND WITH THE TEN GOLD COINS IN HIS POCKET HODJA WALKED AWAY.





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PRIZES



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THE FEARLESS FOUR — YUSUF THE LEADER, GURUSWAMY THE BRAIN, ADVENTURE-SEEKING NANCY AND PARAM THE BRAVE. ALWAYS ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR EXITEMENT AND IN LOVE WITH THE BEAUTY OF INDIA.

4 FOR BHARAT

GETTING READY FOR THE TREK TO THE PASS...



OH NO! WHY DID I PACK MY BINOCULARS! NOW I MUST OPEN THIS BAG AGAIN.

HEY! THIS IS GREAT. DID YOU KNOW THAT THE HIMALAYAS ARE STILL GROWING? ROUGHLY ONE METRE EVERY TEN YEARS...

YUSUF BURSTS IN

PROBLEM FOLKS, THERE'S A FOREST-FIRE NEAR THE PASS AND THE LOCALS WON'T LET ANYONE CROSS IT.

THE HILL-PEOPLE ARE NOW VERY PROTECTIVE ABOUT FORESTS. THANKS TO THE 'CHIPKO' MOVEMENT.

WE CAN'T GIVE UP AFTER COMING ALL THIS WAY. AT LEAST WE CAN GO AND FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENING.

ALL THIS WAS ONCE AN OCEAN. MAYBE A HUNDRED THOUSAND YEARS AGO.

BUT LOOK AT THE FILTH AND GARBAGE PEOPLE LEAVE AROUND.



DON'T GO UP. THE NASTY VILLAGERS MIGHT ROUGH YOU UP.

WHY?

A SMALL FIRE ABOUT WHICH EVERYONE'S GETTING WORKED UP.

WHY SHOULDN'T THEY? AND THEY'RE NOT NASTY. I HAVEN'T SEEN ANYONE MORE FRIENDLY.

AS THEY SIGHT THE PASS, THE '4' MEET A PARTY OF RETURNING TREKKERS



AT THE PASS

THEY LEFT BEHIND SO MUCH GARBAGE AND A CAMPFIRE WHICH HADN'T BEEN FULLY EXTINGUISHED.

THE WIND BLEW SPARKS ON TO THE EMPTY PAPER AND PLASTIC PACKETS AND THEY CAUGHT FIRE. SOON THE WHOLE PLACE WAS ABLAZE.

LUCKILY WE SAW THE SMOKE AND EVERYONE RUSHED OVER. BUT THE CULPRITS HAD GOT

YES. WE SAW THEM NEAR THE STREAM. IF WE HURRY, WE CAN CATCH THEM.

LET'S GO BY THE SHORT CUT. WE CAN REACH THE FOREST RANGER'S POST BEFORE THEM, AND CATCH THEM THERE.

THEY MOVE FAST...

HERE THEY ARE, RANGER SAHIB.

COME YOU SCOUNDRELS. BE THE GUESTS OF THE POLICE. DIRTYING THE BEAUTIFUL MOUNTAINS... CAUSING A FOREST FIRE...

THANK YOU KIDS. YOU'VE DONE A GREAT SERVICE.

COME, I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE PASS AND HELP YOU TO CROSS IT.

We can & We will
Keep India Beautiful

YOU TOO SHOULD PREVENT THOUGHTLESS PEOPLE FROM DEGRADING OUR ENVIRONMENT. IF WE ACT TOGETHER, WE CAN HELP PRESERVE INDIA'S BEAUTY FOR EVER.

Pop Treat!



**Now Mr. Pops
in a 4-in-1 pack
with a free sticker!**



4 of your favourite Mr. Pops lollies in one pack! And with every flashed* pack you buy, you get one sticker free!

Gift the sticker to your best friend. Or fix it on your tiffin box, water bottle, school bag...

Paste it in your scrap book. And you'll soon have your own Mr. Pops sticker collection.

*Hurry! Sticker offer available till stocks last.



**Cadbury's
MR. POPS**

By Golly! It's a long-licking lolly!

EDITOR'S PAGE



My young friends:

While reading the accounts of the First World-War, I had been fascinated by a small incident that took place on December 25, 1914. A 24-hour truce had been signed between the forces of France and Germany fighting a pitched battle. The soldiers came out of the trenches and jumped for sheer joy. There is no record of exactly what happened then. The record only says that there was 'fraternisation' between the soldiers of the French and German armies. Perhaps a German soldier took out a picture of his son and showed it to the French soldiers across the trench. He might have said, "Isn't he cute?" Perhaps the French might have offered a bottle of wine to their enemies. When the 24-hour truce came to an end, and the orders came to resume the fighting, the soldiers were aghast. They found it difficult to shoot persons, about whom they knew so

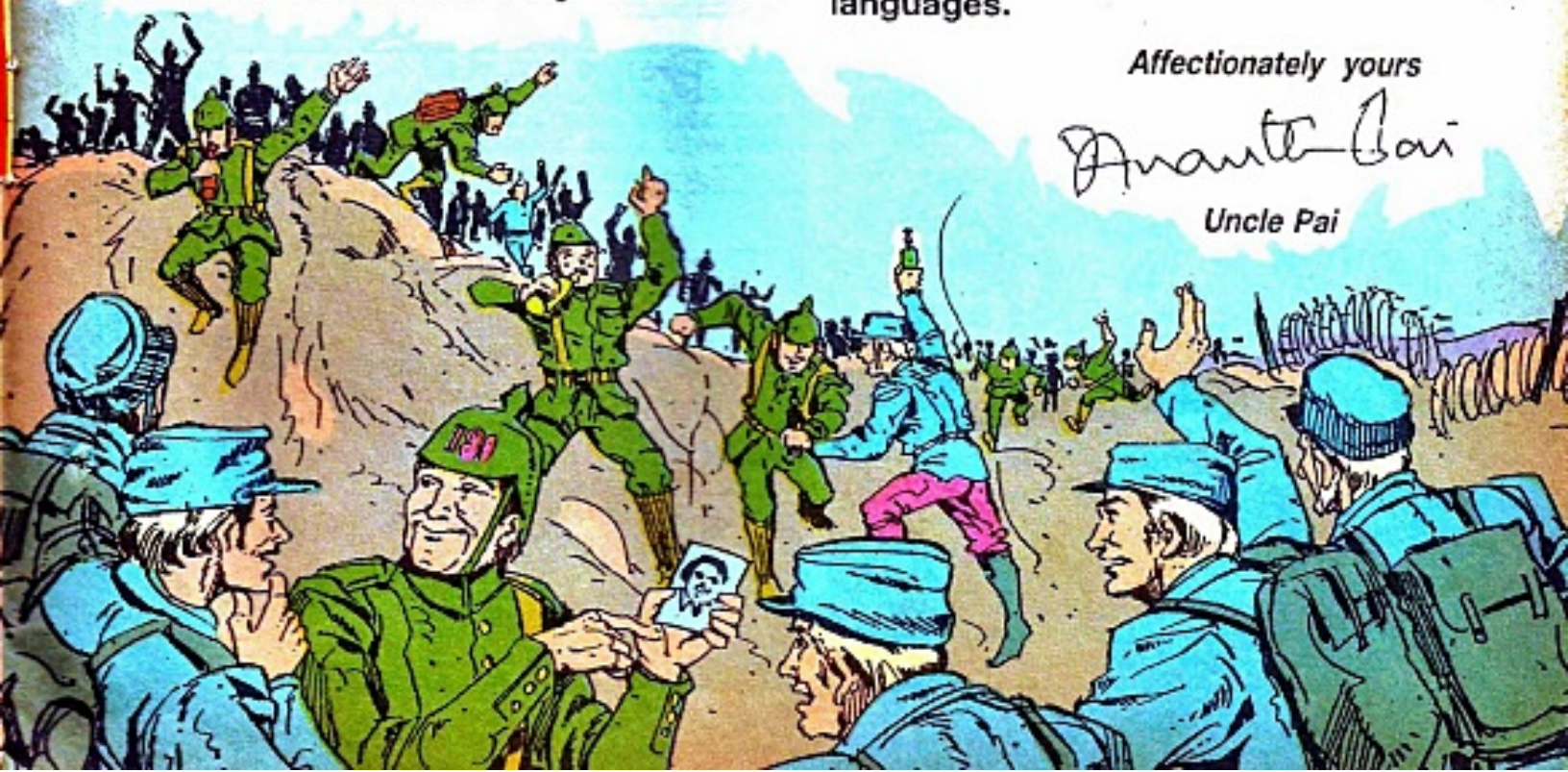
much. The artificial walls between the French and Germans had collapsed that day, for those soldiers.

In India today, often languages separate one group of people from another. In this issue you will find a few stories rendered into the comics format from originals in Bengali, Marathi, Hindi and Kannada. This issue is being released at the All-India Conference of Writers of Children's Literature, to be held in Pune, from November 8, 1989 to November 10, 1989. From the stories given in this issue, isn't it very clear that children are the same whether they are from Bengal or Karnataka, and they think and feel in the same way, whether they are from U.P. or Maharashtra. If the wall is there, it is just because we do not know the other's language. Let us today resolve to learn at least two more languages.

Affectionately yours

Ananta Bai

Uncle Pai



SILVER

Script :
Prasad Iyer

Illustrations :
Anand Mande

THEN SUDDENLY A MYSTERIOUS GASTRO-INTESTINAL DISEASE STRUCK THE ARMY. SOLDIERS FELL ILL IN THEIR HUNDREDS. EXHAUSTED AND HOME-SICK THE TROOPS DEMANDED TO RETURN HOME...

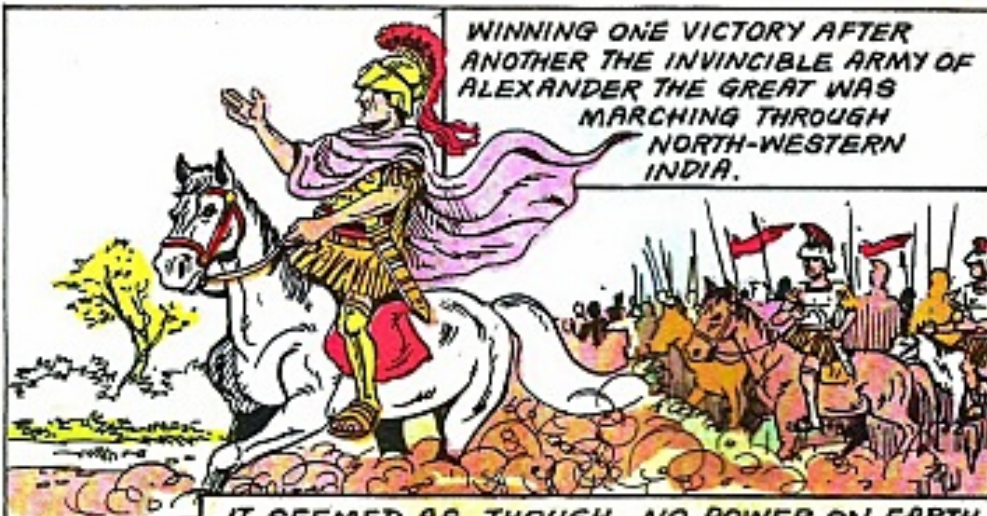


...AND ALEXANDER HAD TO YIELD.

SILVER HAS GERMICIDAL PROPERTIES—INDEED A FEW THOUSAND-MILLIONTHS OF A GRAM CAN PURIFY ONE LITRE OF WATER.



AND THAT IS WHY ALEXANDER'S OFFICERS REMAINED HAILE AND HEARTY WHILE THE MEN BECAME SICK.



WINNING ONE VICTORY AFTER ANOTHER THE INVINCIBLE ARMY OF ALEXANDER THE GREAT WAS MARCHING THROUGH NORTH-WESTERN INDIA.

IT SEEMED AS THOUGH NO POWER ON EARTH COULD STOP IT.

BUT IT WAS NOTED THAT THE OFFICERS FELL ILL LESS FREQUENTLY THAN THE COMMON SOLDIERS — A FACT THAT OFTEN PUZZLED ANCIENT HISTORIANS. AND IT WAS ONLY SOME 2000 YEARS LATER THAT SCIENTISTS COULD GIVE AN EXPLANATION. THE OFFICERS OF ALEXANDER'S ARMY DRANK WATER FROM SILVER CUPS UNLIKE THE MEN WHO DRANK FROM TIN CUPS.



THIS PURIFYING ACTION OF SILVER WAS KNOWN TO PEOPLE OF OTHER LANDS. THE ANCIENT HISTORIAN HERODOTUS TELLS US HOW THE PERSIAN KING CYRUS, WHEN ON THE MARCH, KEPT HIS WATER IN SACRED SILVER VESSELS.



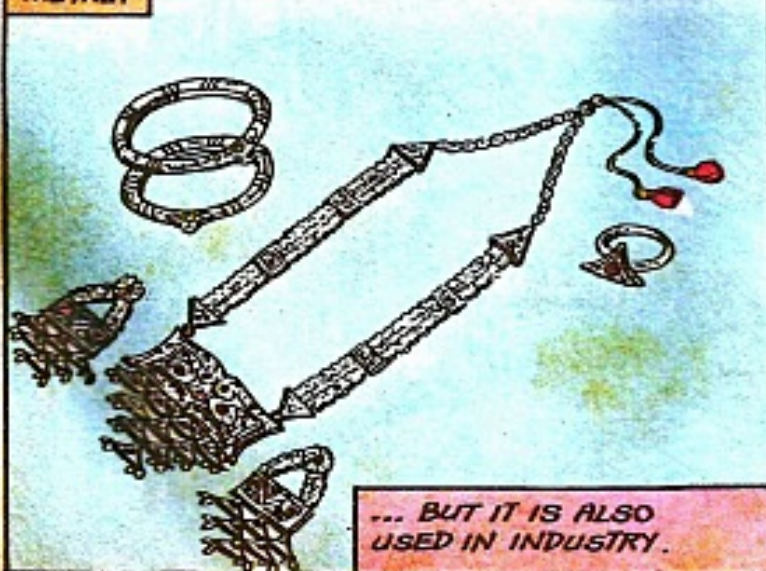
AND ANCIENT INDIAN RELIGIOUS TEXTS DESCRIBE HOW WATER WAS PURIFIED BY IMMERSING WHITE-HOT SILVER IN IT.



AND ALL OVER THE WORLD SILVERSMITHS USED THE METAL TO TURN OUT COUNTLESS ORNAMENTS.



IN THE MODERN WORLD TOO SILVER MAINTAINS ITS ROLE AS A JEWELLER'S AND CRAFTSMAN'S METAL.



... BUT IT IS ALSO USED IN INDUSTRY.

BUT IT IS IN COINAGE THAT SILVER FOUND ITS NICHE IN ANCIENT TIMES. IT IS BELIEVED THAT SILVER COINS WERE MADE IN INDIA, PERSIA, EGYPT AND THE COUNTRIES BETWEEN THE SINDBHU AND THE NILE SINCE 600 B.C.



SILVER DENARIUS OF THE ROMAN REPUBLIC C.140 B.C.



SILVER DRACHMA OF ATHENS, C.450 B.C.



SILVER THALER OF SIGISMUND, ARCHDUKE OF AUSTRIA, 1439-89.



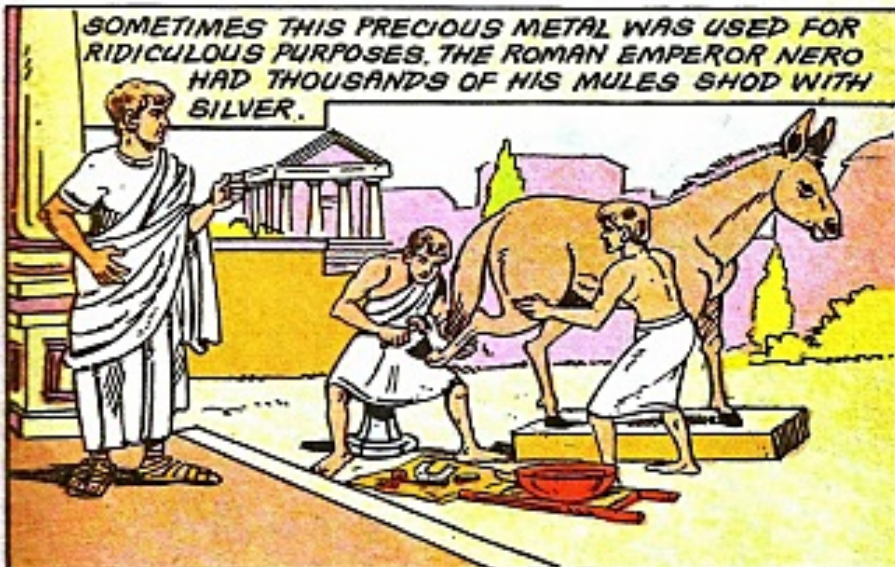
SILVER PENNY OF ALFRED THE GREAT, KING OF WESSEX, 871-899



SILVER GROAT OF HENRY V, KING OF ENGLAND 1413-22

THE ROMANS MINTED SILVER COINS IN 269 B.C. 50 YEARS BEFORE GOLD COINS.

SOMETIMES THIS PRECIOUS METAL WAS USED FOR RIDICULOUS PURPOSES. THE ROMAN EMPEROR NERO HAD THOUSANDS OF HIS MULES SHOD WITH SILVER.



SILVER BROMIDE AND SILVER CHLORIDE, COMPOUNDS OF SILVER, ARE USED IN PHOTOGRAPHIC FILMS.



WHEN LIGHT FALLS ON A PHOTOGRAPHIC FILM THE SILVER BROMIDE OR SILVER CHLORIDE DISINTEGRATES. SILVER IS PRECIPITATED AND THE IMAGE IS FORMED.

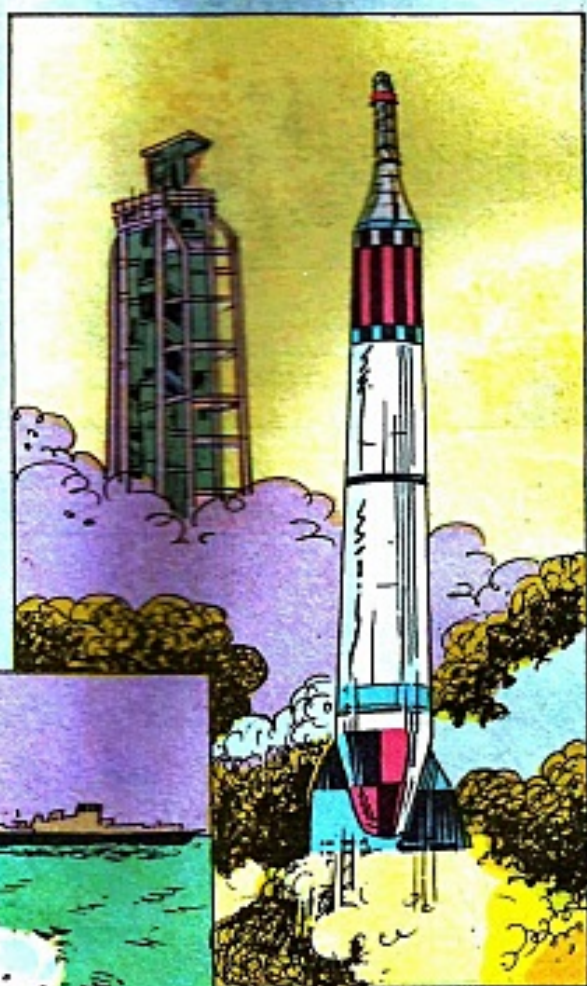
SILVER IS USED IN MIRRORS. A SHEET OF POLISHED GLASS SILVERED ON ONE SIDE HAS UNMATCHED REFLECTING POWERS.



SILVER-COPPER ALLOYS ARE USED IN WELDING PROCESSES.



HIGH-VOLTAGE SILVER BATTERIES THAT ARE SMALLER THAN ORDINARY BATTERIES AND LAST LONGER FIND USE IN SPACESHIPS, SUBMARINES AND PORTABLE TELEVISION CAMERAS.



THE ROPE OF ASH

—A Tibetan Folktale

Script:
Luis M. Fernandes

Illustrations:
Ram Waerker

TONGSTSEN WAS A RICH MAN.
ONE DAY—



HE IS NOT TOO BRIGHT.
I MUST FIND HIM A
CLEVER WIFE, ONE WHO
WILL HELP HIM MANAGE
OUR VAST
ESTATES.



BUT WHERE
WILL I FIND
SUCH
A GIRL...
AHHA, I'VE
AN IDEA.



THE NEXT DAY —

SON, I WANT
YOU TO GO TO
THE MARKET
TODAY.



TAKE A HUNDRED RAMS
WITH YOU. RETURN
WITH 3 SACKS OF
FLOUR.

YOU MEAN
YOU WANT
ME TO SELL
THE RAMS
AND BUY THE
FLOUR WITH
PART OF THE
MONEY?

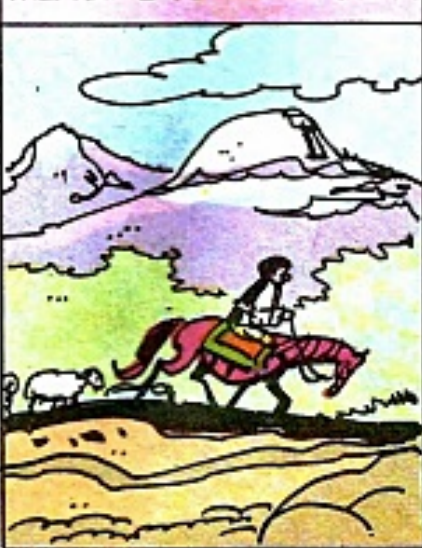


NO. YOU MUST
BRING THE RAMS
BACK. NOW
GO!

?!



HIS FATHER DID NOT GIVE
HIM ANY MONEY. HOWEVER,
THE BOY DUTIFULLY TOOK
THE RAMS TO THE MARKET...



... AND ARRIVING THERE, SAT DOWN TO
PONDER OVER THE SECOND PART OF
HIS FATHER'S ORDER.

NOW HOW ON
EARTH DOES HE
EXPECT ME TO
BUY FLOUR...



... WITHOUT MONEY. I
HOPE FATHER IS NOT
LOSING HIS SENSES
IN HIS OLD AGE.



THE DAY WORE ON. TOWARDS
MIDDAY —

ARE THOSE
RAMS FOR
SALE ?



WHAT A
BEAUTIFUL
GIRL.

NO, I'M
AFRAID
NOT.

THEN WHY HAVE
YOU BROUGHT
THEM HERE ?



THE BOY TOLD HER OF HIS
FATHER'S INSTRUCTIONS. WHEN
HE HAD FINISHED —

IS THAT ALL ?
LET'S GET
A PAIR OF
SHEARS.



THEY BORROWED A PAIR OF
SHEARS AND SHEARED THE
RAMS.



THEN — NOW SELL
THIS WOOL
AND BUY THE
FLOUR WITH THE
MONEY.



THE BOY RETURNED HOME
IN TRIUMPH.

THE
FLOUR,
FATHER.



AND AS YOU CAN
SEE I'VE BROUGHT
THE RAMS
BACK

WITHOUT THEIR
WOOL.



BUT I FORGOT, WE ALSO NEED BARLEY. TOMORROW TAKE THE SAME RAMS TO THE MARKET AGAIN, AND BRING BACK SIX BAGS OF BARLEY.

AND THE RAMS?

AND THE RAMS.

THE NEXT DAY—

I HOPE FATHER IS NOT GOING TO MAKE THIS A DAILY PRACTICE.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S COME OVER HIM.

ARRIVING AT THE MARKET, HE SAT DOWN AT THE SAME SPOT THAT HE HAD OCCUPIED THE PREVIOUS DAY—

I HOPE THE GIRL COMES, THOUGH I DON'T KNOW HOW SHE COULD HELP THIS TIME.

WHY, HERE SHE COMES.

THE SAME PROBLEM? WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO BUY TODAY?



WHEN TONGSTSEN'S SON TOLD THE GIRL WHAT HIS FATHER HAD SAID —

I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND WHAT IS GOING ON.

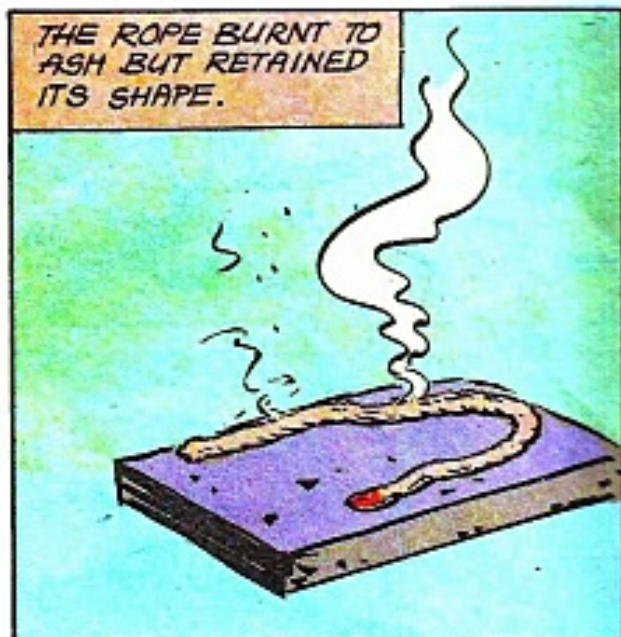
I'LL COME TO YOUR HOUSE TOMORROW WITH THE ROPE.



THE NEXT DAY, THE GIRL PLACED A LENGTH OF ROPE ON A SLAB OF STONE AND SET FIRE TO IT.



THE ROPE BURNT TO ASH BUT RETAINED ITS SHAPE.



THE GIRL CAREFULLY CARRIED THE STONE SLAB WITH THE COIL ON IT TO TONGSTSEN'S HOUSE —

HERE IS A ROPE MADE OF ASH, SIR.



YOU'RE AS CLEVER AS YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL. I HAVE BEEN SEARCHING A LONG TIME FOR A BRIDE SUCH AS YOU FOR MY SON.

SO MY GUESS WAS RIGHT.



WELL, HE'S A FINE BOY.



TONGSTSEN CELEBRATED HIS SON'S MARRIAGE WITH POMP AND SPLENDOR. HE HAD GOT HIS SON MARRIED TO A CLEVER GIRL AND HE CONSIDERED IT ONE OF HIS FINEST ACHIEVEMENTS.

KALIA THE CROW

Script:- Luis M. Fernandes
Illustrations:- Prasad Iyer

HUNTERS?
DON'T TELL
ME YOU'RE
AFRAID OF
HUNTERS?!

WHY ARE YOU
LOOKING SO
WORRIED?

THERE ARE
HUNTERS
ROAMING THE
JUNGLE.



MAN IS THE
WEAKEST OF ALL
CREATURES. THERE'S
NOTHING TO FEAR
FROM HIM!

I AM GLAD
YOU'RE SO
CALM.



ESPECIALLY AS I'VE
HEARD THEY'RE
LOOKING ONLY
FOR CROCODILES.



WHAT!!



IT SEEMS THERE IS A GREAT
DEMAND AMONG HUMANS
FOR BAGS AND SHOES MADE
OF CROCODILE SKIN...
WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU
LOOK AS IF YOU'RE GOING
TO FAINT.

I... I'M
NOT FEELING
TOO WELL...



I THINK I'D
BETTER GO
HOME AND LIE
DOWN...SEE YOU
LATER,
CHAMATAKA.

WAIT!



THE COWARD'S
GONE AND LEFT
ME ALONE...

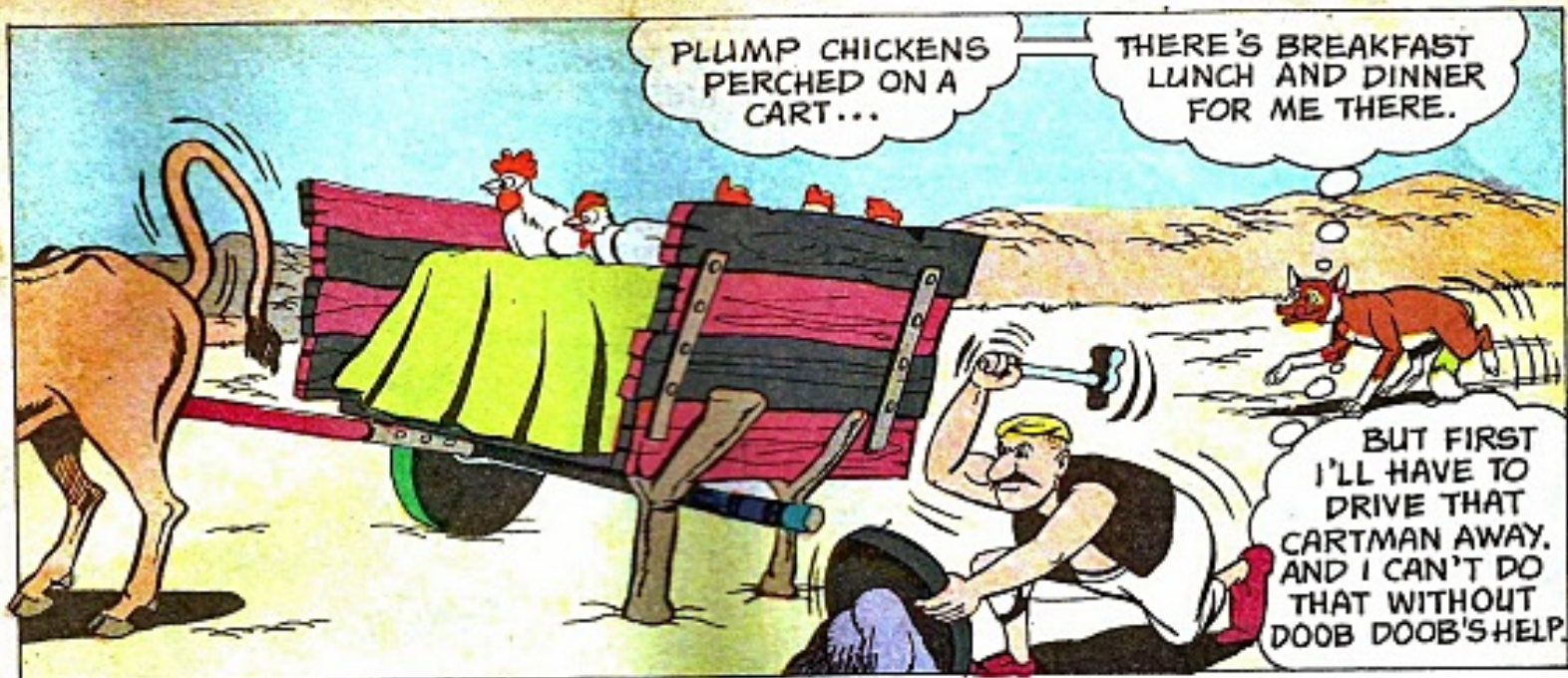
...IT'S SO
SCARY
HERE.

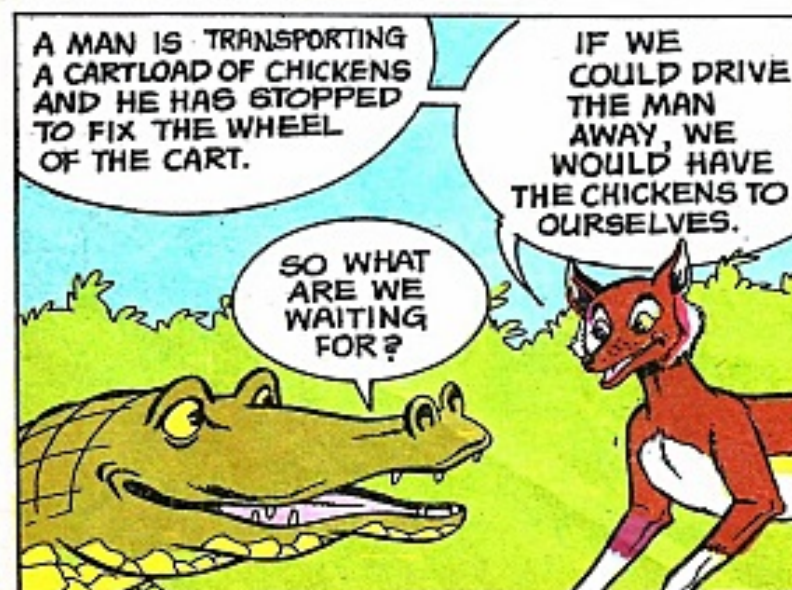
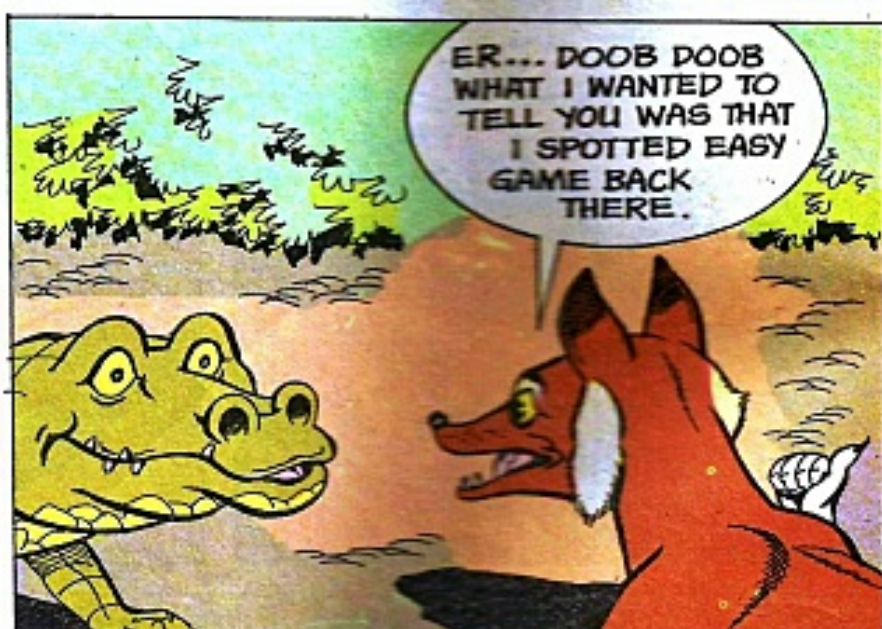


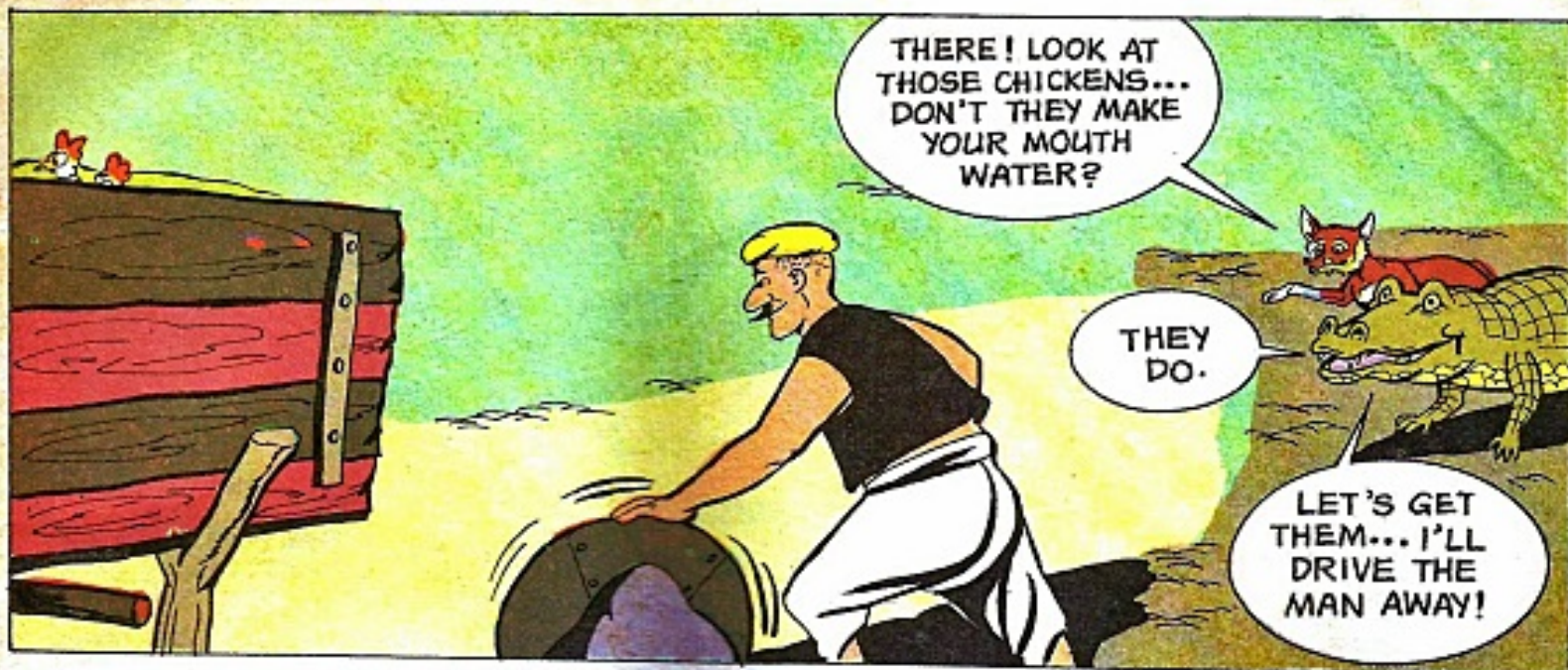
I'D BETTER
GO HOME
MYSELF...

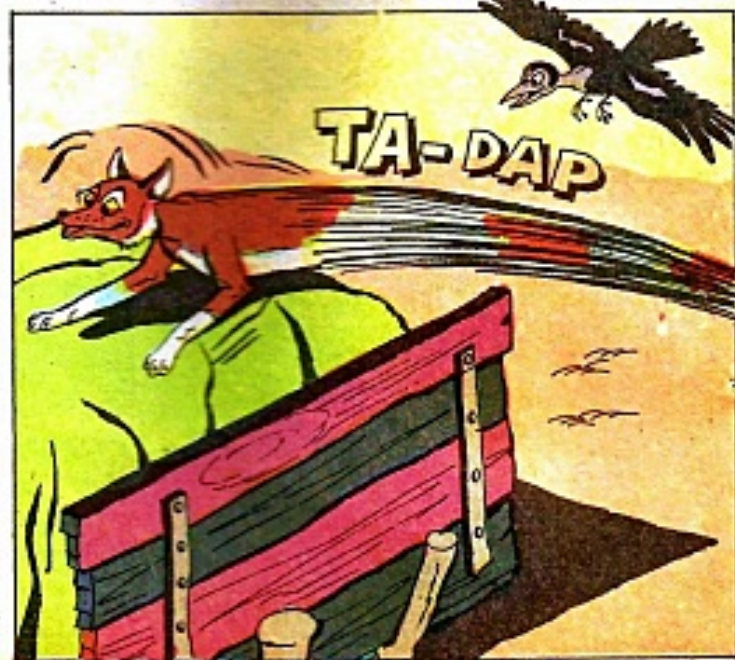
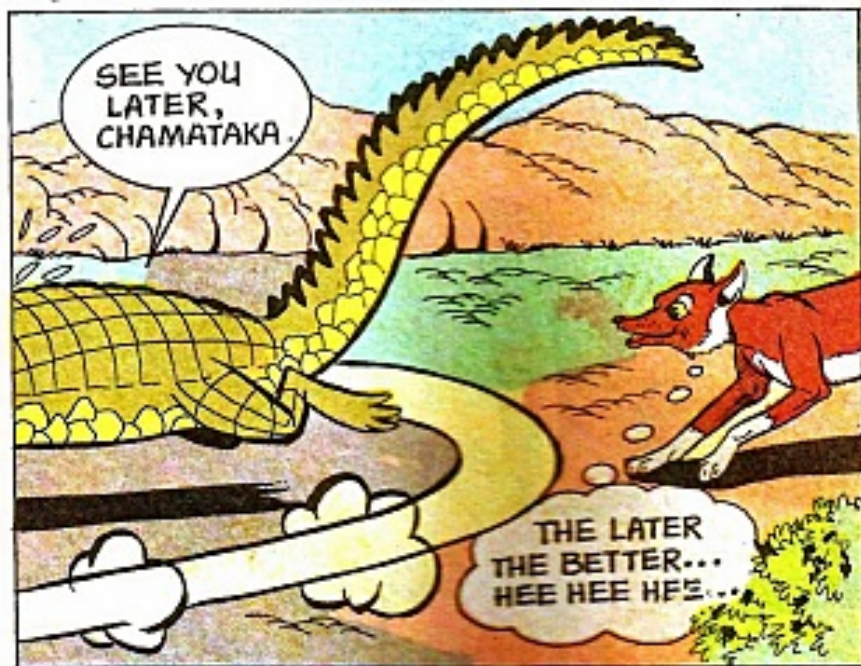
?!

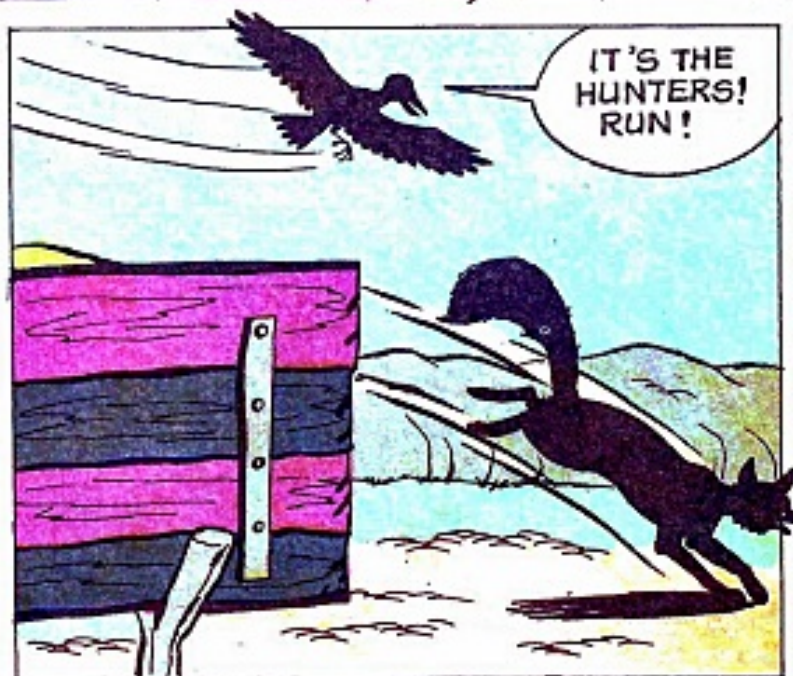












Guilty!

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by -
Miss Suchitra Ramadurai

Sowmyam

46/170, Pavothil Lane,
Ayyappankavu, Cochin-682018.

Illustrations: Gautam Sen

ONE DAY, KISHAN, A POOR FARMER CAME TO INSPECTOR VINOD WITH A COMPLAINT.

SAHIB, A MONTH AGO I LEFT TEN SACKS OF GROUNDNUTS WITH SETH DALPATRAM FOR SAFE-KEEPING.



AND TODAY WHEN I WENT TO TAKE THEM BACK, HE DENIED MY HAVING GIVEN HIM THE GROUNDNUTS.

LET US GO TO HIS HOUSE RIGHTAWAY!



SOON AT SETH DALPATRAM'S HOUSE—

WHAT GROUNDNUTS? HE DID NOT LEAVE ANY GROUNDNUTS WITH ME!

HE IS A POOR MAN, SETHJI! IT'S A GREAT LOSS TO HIM.



I TOLD YOU HE DID NOT LEAVE ANY GROUNDNUTS WITH ME!



AT LEAST GIVE HIM BACK THE SACKS.

HE CAN TAKE THEM ANYTIME!



...OOPS!

SO YOU DID RECEIVE GROUNDNUTS FROM HIM!



I... UH... ER... I WAS JUST JOKING... COME AND TAKE YOUR GROUNDNUTS, KISHAN.





Admission fees.
Tuition fees.
Hostel fees.
Caution money.
Uniforms.
Apparatus.
Textbooks.
Exam fees...

HELP!

Educaid is State Bank's brand new Study Scheme to offer financial assistance to parents or guardians.

If you've got school- or college-going children, Educaid will help you meet part of the cost of their education in India. It's a loan in the form of an overdraft that you can take for up to 4 children in your family. The overdraft should not exceed 4 months' nett (take-home) income of the family or Rs. 20,000/-, whichever is lower.

Fees get paid. With Educaid!

Educaid will pay up to 50% of the costs incurred in pursuing courses in a recognised school, college or educational institution. The costs include admission fees, tuition fees, incidental expenses, the cost of books and apparatus, hostel fees, examination fees and caution money.

Make no deposit

The good news about Educaid is that you don't have to make any deposit with State Bank. If you have an independent and regular source of income and your children secure a minimum of 45% marks in their examinations, you're eligible for Educaid. The interest, to be paid at quarterly intervals, ranges from 10 to 15.5 per cent per annum, depending on family income. For example, if your family's income is less than Rs. 12,000/- per year, you'll have to pay interest at a rate of just 10 per cent. The loan is repayable within a period of 3 years.

So, if the cost of giving your children a good education is becoming a burden, share the load with us. Visit your nearest branch of State Bank. We'll be happy to tell you about Educaid.


State Bank
EDUCAID
It helps.

SUNDROPS KIDS



*Sundrops Kids are shy 'n' studious
so-very-serious!*

Sundrops Kids. You can't miss them. Their cheeky grins. Their mischievous eyes. Their wild 'n' crazy games.

And you can't miss their Sundrops Shoes. As colourful, exciting and trendy as this zippy-zappy tribe. Made of bright, vibrant, easy-to-clean canvas. With a flexible rubber sole to match.

Sundrops Shoes. Not just any kid can walk away in them!

Special Festival Offer for 1989.



COLOURFUL CANVAS SHOES FROM **Lintas**

For mischievous young people only!